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SCHOOL FOR MAJESTY:

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AN ORIENTAL TALE.

BUT ONLY VIRTUE SHEWS THE
PATHS OF PEACE.

JUV.

D U B L I N:

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REVIEWERS.

THE
SCHOOL FOR MAJESTY:

AN EASTERN TALE.

AS the golden sun arose magnificent in his native east, and climbing the azure arch of heaven, arrived at his meridian glory; sweet nature grew faint with excess of fervidity; but, like a delicate virgin, gained new graces in the midst of languor.

B Though

6 THE SCHOOL FOR

Though the flowerets hung down
their beauteous heads, they exhaled
in the sultry air the richest perfumes,
and most ripened fragrance. Ye cool
grottos, ye bubbling fountains, ye
leafy shades, ye sweet refreshing
breezes, how delightful are ye to hu-
man nature in such a sultry season ?

IT was then the mighty monarch
of the east, and father of a grateful
people, the GREAT ZONGAR, and
FAIR OZZIMA, his darling sultana,
excited by the melting noon-tide ar-
dour, retired deep in the inmost re-
treat,

treat, and grovy shades, of the royal gardens belonging to the seraglio. Passing through a delicious orange grove, they arrived on the flowery banks of a translucent stream, serpentizing round various partitions of balmy spice-trees, which scented the ambient air with the mingled fragrance of flowers, shrubs, and aromatic spices, continually evaporating from trees of perpetual verdure, graced at once with ripened fruit, and beauteous blossoms.

8 THE SCHOOL FOR

ON this delightful bank, reclined the magnificent couple. Just before them presented itself a sweet romantic island, where uprose by degrees a rocky precipice, from whose shrub-crowned summit, falling over rugged gradations, descended a murmuring water-fall, solemnly pleasing to the ear of meditation; contrasted to which, appeared a delicate eastern pleasure-house, in the sweetest character, beauteous with marble, and glittering with gold. As the noble pair sat on the verdant bank, enjoying

ing a reverie of internal satisfaction,
the prince serenely grave, thus to
his lovely bride addressed himself:
“O my OZZIMA! what mortal
“could believe it possible for pain-
“ful discontent to invade these charm-
“ing regions, ever sacred to lovely
“happiness! Sorry am I to declare,
“that the fountain of all my pleasure
“is imbibited with the recollection,
“that kind heaven denies to my ar-
“dent solicitations, an heir to pos-
“sess my kingdom, when the angel
“of death vacates my throne.” To
whom replying, in the sweetness of

10 THE SCHOOL FOR

assured confidence, OZZIMA thus
spoke: "Thou cruel power anxiety,
" who, like the cankerworm in the
" breast of the virgin rose-bud, de-
" stroyest the sweets of pleasure,
" mayest thou never corrode the hap-
" piness of my adorable ZONGAR;
" far from his sacred bosom be every
" pain. May every day hail him
" with some passage agreeable as this,
" when I assure my dear lord, his
" prayers are answered; for the
" queen is pregnant!" The king's
heart felt a jubilee of delight! He
embraced

embraced the queen with unutterable
joy.

IN the mean time the great Genii
of the kingdom, who presided over
the superior incidents of the nation,
as he was riding on the fleecy bosom
of a cloud, beheld the good Genius
of ZONGAR, skirting on easy wing
towards the seraglio, to whom he
said; “ Haste to the royal gardens,
“ thy foe, the evil Genius of the
“ king, seems intent on affairs of
“ peculiar malignancy.” The Genius
bowed obedient, as to a superior be-
ing,

ing, and wide expanding his silver plumage, soon hovered unseen over the blooming paradise; like the sweet skylark, poised in mid-air, and watchful of her callow brood.

WHILE the king was exulting in the prospect of hope, and fostering the pleasing expectations so nearly allied to certainty, he thus said; “ To shew the powers above that my prayers are not merely selfish, if a prince is granted, I only request that his chief happiness may result from a consciousness of making his

“ his people happy ; the rest I leave
“ to heaven.” To which the fond
queen rejoined : “ But my petition
“ is, that he may be graced with a
“ beautiful person ; that he may drink
“ copiously from the delicious foun-
“ tain of pleasure ; and that fair prof-
“ perity may be his friend, with un-
“ remitting sincerity.”

THUS, as the royal pair were re-
galing with the promises of hope,
a confused noise pervaded their ears,
and soon they beheld the black eu-
nuchs guarding an intrepid youth,
who

who was manacled, towards their presence. Immediately when they arrived, the chief eunuch prostrating low, declared, they took the prisoner just as he had scaled the garden walls; and on searching him, they had found two daggers, whose fatal points were poisoned. "What could "he come for," said he, "but to "kill the best of sovereigns! Let us "then, O just prince, call in the "physicians, who shall at once in- "vent modes of torture, and means "for his life's preservation." The king without replying, fixed a stea-
dy

My eye on the captive, read his heart through his countenance, and thus interrogated; “ Who art thou? “ whence camest thou? and for what “ cause?” The captive replied with an air undaunted; “ Born of a noble family, my name is OMRED. “ To kill thee I came; and the king “ who sent me, was to have crowned “ my success by giving me his daughter in marriage.” ZONGAR said, “ how have I injured thee?” He replied; “ I love thy character; and “ only can glory being his slave, in fulfilling the commands of my sovereign,

16 THE SCHOOL FOR

“vereign, thy implacable enemy.”
“O fatal power of regality,” the
king rejoined, “which subjects the
“free-born mind, and makes it obe-
“dient to the commands of villainy !
“Hast thou, O youth, no fear of
“death?” To which he answered:
“The hazard of an enterprize en-
“hances the honour; nor should I
“fear death if”—Stopping he paus-
ed—he sighed—and the big tear rol-
led down his manly cheek, which
he dashed away with his fettered
hand.

“WHY,”

“ **W**hy,” said the queen, with the voice of mildness, “ why these tears, if thy heart, of death is fearless ? ”

“ **O** gentle princess,” he replied, lowly prostrating himself; “ loving and beloved, I parted from the most beautiful”—Here the soft tear of tenderness supplied the rest. “ **Ah**,” said the gracious queen, touched to the quick with his distress, “ how sweet is the joy of rendering a fond, noble couple happy in their loves ! ”

“ **I**s there, **O** King, no room for mercy ? ” The generous prince, sweetly inspired by his dear consort’s

C multing

melting voice of compassion, cried aloud, "there is room for mercy, "for he was forced to obey his lord's "order without scrutiny, the youth "is noble, though his principles are "wrong. Go," said the god-like monarch; "as life is given in my family, let me not from another take "the heavenly blessing. But tell thy "ferocious master, my trust is in "Providence, and the arm of the "Omnipotent is my protection." Penetrated with the utmost sensibility, the noble youth fell prostrate at the monarch's feet, and bedewed his gol-

den

den slipper with the tear of gratitude. ZONGAR taking from his finger a precious ring, in which was a miniature of his own person, he said, " arise, intrepid youth, take this as a pledge of amity, and remember, whenever occasion offers, to return this mercy you yourself received, on thy fellow-creature." OMRED was struck as at the voice of the deity, and retired astonished.

THE performance of an exalted action, causes, in delicate minds, a sweet flow of recollective satisfaction;

like the vibration of musical strings after the note is sounded, softly dying away by insensible degrees. Thus the beneficent pair sat musing, internally delighted on the bank of blooming flowers. Soon their ears were saluted with sweet sounds floating in the air, scarcely audible; at length they grew upon the listening ear divinely harmonious, preluding to a beauteous exhibition. Casting their eyes up the smooth stream, attracted by the flashing glance of light, reflected from gilded ornaments, they beheld a little ship riding down the river,

river, carved in the form of a silver swan, with sails of crimson silk, soft swelling to the buxom air, and golden streamers waving in the frolic breeze. Then they observed with mingled fear and pleasure, the beauteous form of a superior good Genii, who gently approached, adorned with the sweet smile of beneficence, to the melodious sounds of more than human flutes. Wasted downwards by the gentle gale, at due distance, he stopped and alighted. A loose flowing vestment of purple silk, circled his form divine; his cheeks glow-

ed with the hue of roses; his eyes were brilliant as stars; and all his form was elegant with youth immortal. His golden plumage mantled over his shoulders, and in his right hand he held the javelin of divine authority. Majestically slow he paced along towards the royal couple, who for his reception now uprose: but he took time in his approach, and thus prepared his visit, lest an appearance too sudden, and an abrupt surprize should prove of dangerous consequence to the favoured sultana. The most sacred awe agitated their bosoms;

bosoms; but it was respect unmingle^d with fear; for their minds were purified with the noble consciousness of having done a god-like action—rendered, good for evil!

As he gained audible distance, he thus accosted them with voice harmonious: “A benevolent action is “more acceptable to the SUPREME “BEING, than hecatombs of sacrifice; or the dedication of the most “superb temple. You, O ye noble “pair, have just performed a god-like action, for which cause I am “permitted,

“ permitted, by supernal power, to
“ bring, on the wings of time, a full
“ completion of your last formed
“ wishes, in regard to an heir of
“ your throne. Thy desire, O ZON-
“ GAR, will be granted; thou shalt
“ have a son, and his chief happi-
“ pines shall at length be placed in
“ rendering his people happy. And
“ thou, fair OZZIMA, in thy re-
“ quest art not forgotten. Thy son
“ shall possess the dangerous qual-
“ ties of beauty, pleasure, and prof-
“ perity. And the better powers
“ who know best to judge of hu-
“ man

“ man happiness, will so conduct af-
“ fairs, that they may prove conco-
“ mitant to his humanity. But know,
“ fond princess, that nothing in na-
“ ture so much debases the soul as
“ beauty, pleasure, and prosperity.
“ They fatally lay the heart open
“ to all temptations, yet cruelly de-
“ bilitate the powers of resistance,
“ till the vilest actions become fa-
“ miliar; and in proportion to the
“ commission of evil, is the pollu-
“ tion of the heart, and debasement
“ of the soul.” Penetrated at once
with love and veneration, the royal
pair

26 THE SCHOOL FOR

pair bowed low, in sign of gratitude and profound respect. The glorious Genii smiling approbation, slowly retired, and fanning his odoriferous wings, flew up the citron grove, and like the towering eagle, king of birds, lost himself in a flood of glorious day; leaving the beauteous OZZIMA, and her noble consort actuated with the pleasing emotions of awful reverence, and heart-felt gratitude to the powers supernal; and generous good-will to their fellow-creatures. These were the great events which prepared the birth of
a great

a great prince, who soon made his appearance; and he was called ZOMELLI. Fostered in the lap of fondness, he grew effeminately beautiful; at once the darling of his royal parents, and the hope of the people.

ALMOZED, one of the prime officers of ZONGAR's palace, was a person chiefly favoured by the sultan, for his sound judgment in national concerns, and for his activity in public business. If his person was not his recommendation (being

short

28 THE SCHOOL FOR

short of stature, and corpulent) he possess a spirited vivacity, tempered with the solidity of judgment; by which he gained the talent of rendering himself agreeable, as well as useful. Thus by the artifice of an address, resulting from delicate cunning, he had the power, by restraining his own passions, and conforming to the movements of another's mind, to insinuate himself into favour, in a manner pleasingly irresistible.

IN

IN his harum was a beautiful young lady, who engrossed his affections; by her he had a son, who was born a few months before prince ZOMELLI. He was the exact counterpart of the prince's person, and of consequence, as the organization of his body nearly resembled ZOMELLI's, his mind was intirely correspondent. The prince, though delicate, had limbs finely turned; his complexion was feminately fair; but as he was of a healthy constitution, the ruddy blush of blooming roses glowed on his cheeks;

D

while

while down his shoulders waved loose ringlets of silken hair, that floated in the wind, shining like the pale colour of turtle doves. Just so, the fair offspring of ALMOZED, whose name was ALZANDOR, appeared in the eye of scrutiny. He was slim and fair; with lips of ruby; his cheeks blushed with the bloom of health; and a light brown tinctured his glossy ringlets. How like the prince, said ALMOZED, is my son! Would to heaven, answered his mother, he was the prince! ALMOZED was struck with the idea, and

and replied not, but retired, in the posture of thoughtfulness, to the most solitary grove in his garden, revolving in his anxious mind deep thoughts of consequence.

Now ZOMELLI's evil genius, whose bad nature delighted in works of mischief, flew, raven-winged to the residence of the insidious Genii of crafty Ambition. He affected to dwell in an humble cottage, with few attendants. His attire was plain, and he seemed to disregard the noise of pomp, and the splendour

of magnificence. The candour of affability dwelt on his brow, and the condescension of humility seemed to grace all his thoughts and actions: but these were only inflated clouds, under which he sought concealment; cloaks of delusion, in which he hid the workings of his labouring heart, and the designs of subtilty. He ever kept a watchful eye on the splendour of a throne, and the god-like command of power; continually was he buried in constructing schemes for the attainment of crowns. He studied the
arts

arts of popularity, the designs of insurrections, and the forming of armies; while concealed in darkness, he kept daggers and masks, and bowls of poison: yet frequently he walked in public, arm in arm, with fair pretended religion!

WHEN the evil Genius arrived, he said, " hail mighty ambition! " give me, O power, to add to the " number of thy slaves, by inspiring them with thy spirit." To which he replied: " thy wish is granted; take this magic ring," and

he gave him a ring. "The mortal
"who wears it shall dare ambitiously,
"and be successful." Over-joyed,
the evil Genius took the talisman;
and kissing his giving-hand in thank-
ful rapture, hastened to the grove where
ALMOZED was bent on thoughts
profound. The evil Genius had
not power to give the ring, granted
to his malignancy, but in a way
that should adumbrate the admoni-
tion of danger. He took the form
of a beautiful snake, speckled with
gold, and gaudy with purple wings.
He came towards **ALMOZED**, just

as

as he ejaculated: ah, could I make my son a king! The reptile stood confessed, and offered in his mouth the magic ring. ALMOZED started amazed. A small voice as from a cavern said: "take or refuse, yet "danger is thine." Then bold with hopes he said; "what follows may—" "I will dare the worst." So saying, ALMOZED took the ring, and placed it on the finger of his heart; and resolving in himself to embrace all occasions, by the aid of subtilty, to aggrandize himself and family; he returned to the apartments of his

harum,

harum, to inform his favourite lady of his resolve, and the plan of operation; to which she heartily concurred. The first thing he required was, that their son ALZANDOR should have his hair rendered of an artificial blackness, and his fair complexion changed to a swarthy hue: for which purpose, he gave her some chymical preparations, which though staining, yet, by a proper application, would melt away, without sullying the delicacy of nature, but rather be a harmless preservative

fervative of Beauty's captivating charm.

THE boy growing up, and being very acute, he was instructed with enough of the secret, to make him cautious, from the sense of danger in the discovery. Under this alteration he was introduced at court. He was always drest plain, and in a manner different from the princely garb: and he was to make no friendships. Thus the apparent likeness to the prince being disguised away, very few took notice of

a similarity

a similarity of features, and he past unobserved. At length, young ALZANDOR, by his father's interest, was placed conveniently in the household, by which he had frequent opportunity of knowing the internal transactions of the Seraglio, while his father was perfectly acquainted with all the business of the state; not forgetting to conciliate friendship with some peculiar officers and eunuchs about the royal person.

As prince ZOMELLI advanced in stature, he grew more and more in favour

favour with his fond parents, who having no other son to interest fondness, their indulgence at length became unbounded. The tenderness of maternal love would permit nothing to cross his desires, or to give him the least discomposure. Whatever fancy could invent, or power procure for his diversion and entertainment, was immediately before the acceptance of his election; when the multiplicity of pleasure sometimes distracted choice. He seemed to be the god of a world, ready prepared for his divine presence.

All

All nature appeared created for the gratifications of his organic pleasures; as well as for the purpose of necessity: for his wishes were prevented by forestalling assiduity, till his invention was debilitated for want of exercise, and all the effeminate languor of listless indolence, was thrown over his very soul.

THUS the ardour of fondness, to exalt and multiply pleasure, lost its purpose, and caused him to feel the most delicate sensation of uncommon misery, in those gaudy disquietudes

disquietudes which are imperceptible but to minds of an elegant structure, and people of the highest quality! Thus, miser-like, the delicate ZOMELLI was pining for want, at the festival of plenty. With insensibility he heard the melting song of love, and the melodious lyre of gladness: The jocund voice of mirth, and the merry dance of festivity, was to his over-gratified sense, but as the flight of birds, traces in the sand, or bubbles on the water. The pomp of grandeur; the gaudy splendour of va-

E nity;

nity; the magnificence of pride, and the adorative voice of flattery to god-like dignity, grew on repetition both tiresome and nauseous; and all the elegances of a paradise of vernal pleasure, for want of contrasted variation, became only sufferable in proportion, as every thing else grew disgusting. For rural elegance obtains a charm ever to please, unless the mind is totally vitiated and contaminated, with the pollutions of folly. In vain would the soft blandishments of blooming beauty, invite lost happiness to his bosom.

som. Indulging too early, and too often in the delights of desire, the sweet, the delicate, the best of passions, real love, lay frozen in his heart, in torpid sleep. Sweet Love was half deserted by its warm friend Desire, who by its revels grew cloyed; and benumbed the activity of youthful spirit in such a manner, that the most beautiful set of features lost the pleasing power, to make delightful impressions on his young heart, and awake infant passion. Thus in the abundance of delight, he lost the power of

E 2 gratification,

gratification, satiated with the luscious sweets of pleasure! And what added to the irksomeness of languor, was the cruel perception of being in the midst of bliss abundant, without taste, or desire, or capacity, for the true relish of enjoyment.

As prince ZOMELLI lay sighing for he knew not what, on a soft couch of fragrant rose leaves; his evil Genius was fired with a double portion of malignant spirit and envy, on beholding him sporting

on

on the soft bosom of indulgence, in a profusion of supposed happiness. Unable to bear a sight so tormenting, of one enjoying the bounties of pleasure sufficient for half a world, he continually meditated how to dispossess him of his vast satisfactions, and hurl him in a state of disquietude, equal to that which was his daily torment. How base is the spite of envy! But among all his bad associates, and evil counsellors, he could not yet find any method, to make the prince experience the sting of pain equal

to that he felt himself. And now to add to the keenness of his vexation, he was to be a witness of the last, and most glorious gift of bounty to the prince; which would entirely exalt his envy to the highest pitch of painful feeling.

The wise ZONGAR, finding himself verging towards his last stage of life, for the sake of himself, his son, and kingdom, retained ALMOZED in the chief posts of national business: and he ever found him equal to the highest office of trust.

trust. Little could he imagine he was cherishing a viper in his bosom, that would sting where it was bound to protect. And ALMOZED, steady to his ambition, yet secret in his practice, redoubled all the arts of insinuation, rendering himself respected for his capacity and management, and beloved for his affability. Thus velvet-footed subtilty trod so lightly in the paths of ambition, as yet never to have opened the curious eye of watchful suspicion.

TIME

TIME now demanded the last debt of the king, which was due to nature; and ZONGAR paid it with chearfulness. He left the chief management of public affairs in the hands of ALMOZED, who had gained by degrees, the power of placing his creatures around his sovereign's person in the Seraglio; taking particular care to give his dear son a proper insight into public, as well as private affairs, belonging to royalty: for, now pleasing hope began to swell the heart of ALMOZED, as he had closely hedged

ed

ed in the Throne with the utmost policy.

ZOMELLI the king, ascended the throne of his ancestors, with the usual expressions of festivity; and the people enslaved before, time out of remembrance, and destitute of hope to regain their native liberty, heard of ZONGAR's death without sorrow, and beheld the coronation of his son without much delight, but what they received in the grandeur and pompous magnificence of the spectacle. After

the

the pleasure of novelty subsided; after the Sovereign was sufficiently adored; ZOMELLI slid insensibly into his former lassitude. Even power grew tasteless! He knew not the sweets of pleasure, by being secluded from the knowledge of want. ALMOZED kept from his shoulders all the burthens of state, and the toils of thoughtful administration; by which ZOMELLI seldom troubled himself about the happiness of his people, though he wanted not for a will to do them good; and never in himself designed to do

do them any evil. He contented himself to let things go on in their usual channel; and flew away from the wrinkled face of business among the ladies of the Seraglio; whose easy, pleasing conversation, and amusing sports, relieved the slow, dull, lagging moments; and made time pass away a little chearfully. Thus *ZOMELLI* past his hours in a kind of a dream of happiness, instead of a substantial reality of pleasure; a repose, indeed, where absolute, sensible pain was excluded. But though he seldom

felt

felt the perturbation of passion, yet, amidst the adoration paid by his flatterers, pride and self-conceited vanity failed not to get possession in his bosom, and actuate his heart. Thus enjoying all a human creature could desire, and more than scarcely any other mortal, he seldom discovered the talents of a common man! Moved to action by the same springs, he possest in common with the brute creation, he rarely exerted the powers of rationality; and void of refined taste and noble judgment, in glorious works

works of mighty execution and exalted invention, his knowledge, far from being adequate to his high office, was extremely limited by indulgence.

WHILE the fortunate prince ZOMELLI reclined sporting on a bed of blue-eyed violets, with his ladies, enjoying the pleasing intercourse of small talk, diverting himself with feminine sports, and boyish dalliance; his evil Genius, near at hand, though invisible, cried to himself, "O that half a world should

F " be

“ be subjected to such a boy—Am
“ I quite powerless to wound his
“ prosperity?—I have a thought—
“ It shall be tried.”—Accordingly
he winged away to the dire Genii
of diseases; and since he could not
render the prince as wicked as him-
self, he now attempted to make
him as uneasy. Approaching the
dreary confines; breathing a poi-
soned atmosphere, he grew faint;
and not being able to fly, he hob-
bled to the wretched house of pain-
ful disease. In the approach, he
was surprised to behold, fast asleep,

reclining

reclining on poisonous night-shade,
baneful aconite and noxious weeds,
tipsey Drunkenness, greedy Gluttony,
lustful Letchery, lazy Indolence,
and riotous Intemperance.

As he entered, he was received
by wakeful Febris, and conducted
by immortal Gout, hobbling on
crutches, through a miserable va-
riety of cruel disorders, wry-faced,
pallid, yellow, and meagre, to the
Genii of diseases; who sat reclining
low, emaciated with complicated
maladies, as if fainting, dying on

F 2 a warm,

a warm, soft, downy couch, in the midst of a croud of grave, black-vested personages, poring over rivers of nauseous physic, with careful pity in their eye, but pleasure and profit in their hearts. As the evil Genius advanced forward, he faultered, he grew sick, and trembled at the sight of the Genii. In haste he cried, "O morbid Genius, "aid me to inflict on a mortal, thy "worst of diseases." The Genii commanded the Small-pox to furnish him with materials, who gave him a clue of fine, spider-spun thread.

thread.—The use on a label. Hastily he received the fatal gift, fled from diseases, and arriving in the clear, wholesome air, he took to his wings, and like a bird of prey, entered the gardens of the Seraglio, big with the fate of ALMOZED and ZOMELLI.

As he penetrated the royal gardens, a fit opportunity presented itself for envy to perpetrate its cursed purpose, and disseminate the seeds of fiery pain, and languishing sickness; for now he perceived

the thoughtless prince ZOMELLI fast asleep, in a myrtle shade, where over-arching woodbine, with mingled jessamine, formed an inviting bower; while the prattling streamlet, that sweetly murmured over the pebbles, was agreeable to repose, and conducive to sleep. As thoughtless of ill, and never dreaming of an enemy, he lay in the arms of gentle indolence; the fraudulent evil Genius soft treading, and lightly touching his fair hand, swiftly drew the pernicious thread under his delicate skin, and sowed

in

in his blood the minute seeds of infection; and then retreated, grinning horrid satisfaction! ZOMELLI with the smart awoke, and in the petulance of anger killed a fly, sporting on his hand, which he imagined was the author of the pain; and then was satisfied.

SUCCESSFUL in crimes, the wicked grow worse; yet they are seldom bettered by disappointment! The evil Genius, as a profest enemy, could not be satisfied, till he beheld the prince crushed by the heavy

heavy arm of hard Adversity, to whose thatched hovel he determined a visit. Evil in the world is generally more sedulous to work its purpose, than goodness is vigilant to protect, or active to procure. ZOMELLI's good Genius penetrated the malignancy and artifice of these cruel designs. He struggled a little to frustrate the plots of artful machination, and prevent the power of a spirit delighting in doing mischief; his own task being principally to guard and secure, that abundance of pleasure to which he

could

could make but little addition. But when he found the bad power successful in his first attempt, which he had not force to stop, nor art to elude or baffle; and that he attempted his very destruction by means of adversity, he flew astonished to the great Genii, delegated from above, to preside providentially over the grand affairs of that division of the vast terrestrial globe.

WHEN he accosted the mighty power, bowing low he said, "Not
" satisfied,

62 THE SCHOOL FOR

“ satisfied, O princely being, with
“ inflicting the worst of diseases on
“ ZOMELLI, his evil Genius is now
“ restless, till he completes his de-
“ struction, for which purpose he
“ is now posting to the retreat
“ of dire Adversity. O aid me
“ with ten-fold thunder, to dash
“ the evil power, and frustrate all
“ his pernicious plans and schemes
“ atrocious.” The great prince of
power thus replied; “ Be satisfied,
“ O good Genius, that such great
“ affairs pass not, but under my
“ cognizance. For purposes of good,
“ though

“ though now unseen, they are per-
“ mitted; and recollect, that wick-
“ edness on itself often rebounds
“ dreadful; that very often painful
“ evil to the afflicted, changes to
“ unexpected good; and salutary in
“ its admonitions, becomes highly
“ beneficial.” The good Genius
bowed, and retired pensively obe-
dient.

IN the mean time the injurious
power, hastened away indefatigable
in evil, and industrious to accom-
plish the purposes of malignity;
and

and entered far into the dreary dark of northern regions, to find out Adversity. He journeyed solitary, over vast tracts of glittering snow, blowed this way and that, now high, now low, by many a bitter tempest; as the black, raw winds, with melancholy screams, loud whistled over his head exposed. At length, having past a sea of thick-ribbed ice mountainous, heaped on craggy rocks by dreadful storms, he alighted on a broad, flat savanna of snow, whose prospect was endless; not intersected with

with pleasing lines of hedge-row elms, rural villas, and antique farm-houses, where fleecy smoke curls agreeable in the azure arch of heaven: but all was barren, dismal, cold, frosty, and comfortless.

HERE shivering Wretchedness, and tattered Poverty resided; sometimes in hollow rocks immured, or concealed in subterranean caverns; howling wolves, and treble-coated bears, their principal neighbours. In the midst was just visible, the paltry hovel of Adversity, near the

G solitary

66 THE SCHOOL FOR

solitary rock of Misfortune; where, exposed to the bitter blasts, sat pining Discontent, angry Vexation, sour-looking Disappointment: while hid beneath, muffled up in tattered fragments, lay friendless Genius, the son of patriot Merit, buffeted by Fortune, and shouldered off by daring scoundrels, whose capacity lay in broad brazen faces. Though low laid the Genius, yet his great soul was meditating immortality. Down Misfortune's rock, dreadfully horrific, whole rivers tumbled on hard rough pebbles, dashing headlong,

long, and sputtering foam, as they
exhaled a watery mist.

THE hovel of Adversity was
built of plastered mud, of a form
unshapen: where it was cracked
by the severity of frost, and was
coarsely patched with clay; while
meanness, and dirty want, gave all
around an air of wretchedness. But
when the astonished Genius beheld
the frightful appearance of Adver-
sity itself, whose visage was void
of flesh, long, yellow, and mea-
gre, intersected cross-wise by a long

G 2 gash

gash for a mouth, with jetty teeth, deep, hollow, blear eyes; her form covered with raggedness, with a voice of rusty sound, like squeaking hinges; the evil Genius himself was so struck, that he fell down with horror: but recovering himself in a moment, he made her construe his abhorrence, by a peculiar address, into duteous adoration.

WITH chattering teeth, and quivering lips, he cried, " O best instructress of the human heart,
" give

“ give me sufficient of thy power,
“ that concurring with a mortal,
“ the towering plume of arrogance,
“ and the self-opinion of vanity,
“ may be deprest. Aid me, O Ad-
“ versity, to bring the first of
“ mortals under thy discipline, to
“ teach him humility. —

"The nature of Adversity, is to comfort itself in beholding objects reduced to wretched situations." Adversity replied, coldly, "Men hate me, yet I am their best friend, if they will make me so. Take this magnetic charm,

70 THE SCHOOL FOR

“it will draw men to me.” She said her frozen words, and gave the curious talisman. Taking it with joy, he bowed thankful, and left the eternal plains of rigid frost, like a flight of birds that seek a warmer climate, rejoicing with expanded pinions, and hoping for glowing suns, beauteous flowers, and ripening fruit. Thus the vile Genius prepared the path for the ambitious statesman, who now displayed the subtle politician.

As

As the voracious hawk, high in air, hovers with keen eyes over his destined prey, watching a lucky moment to seize the feathery brood; then on the incautious chicken darts unexpected down, and swiftly bears it to destruction. So ALMOZED watched the fate of his inoffensive Sovereign. At length his heart up-starting with delight, he heard the tidings of ZOMELLI's illness.

“Now is the time——Let us to “werk”——he said, “and develope “my plot.” He ordered his son to meet him in the leafy thicket of his

his garden. He came, viewing the silent scene around, that no busy spy lurked in hearing. ALMOZED thus accosted his son ALZANDOR:

“Mark me with attention. Thou
“wast disguised to take off thy
“similarity with ZOMELLI. Now
“thou must not only resume the
“likeness thou did’st bear to the
“prince’s person, but thou must
“assume his very royalty, and as-
“cend his throne—if thou”—The
youth stared—but starting recollec-
tive of himself, he cried: “with
“all my soul!” They retired in
close

close consultation to put their schemes in execution, but were particularly warned as it were from above, not to practice on the sacred life of their Sovereign.

ALMOZED first gave out, that ZOMELLI was slightly indisposed, but would attend council in a few days. Then he held close confabulation with the King's chief eunuchs, and the officers of the royal bed-chamber. The auburn colour of ALZANDOR's complexion was taken off free from stain, and his

hair

hair became of the colour of ZOMELLI'S; and being habited in the King's morning dress, and truly mimicking his manner, the nicest eye in the court was deceived; and having no suspicion, did not trace out the deception. In ZOMELLI'S drink was administered a sleepy potion, which soon took effect, and at mid-night he was conveyed into an unfrequented chamber; and in the morning bundled up in a parcel of old cloaths, was easily conducted through unsuspecting guards, and placed far up the country

country in an old farm-house. The violence of his disorder threw him into a delirium, and the honest people were told, that he was always tinctured with insanity.

IN the mean time, the skilful **ALMOZED** played his part to perfection, and easily placed his son **ALZANDOR** in the royal dormitory, instead of **ZOMELLI**. As if indisposed, the young impostor kept his chamber, wrapped up in a judicious disguise. Sometimes he would send for **ALMOZED**, and other officers,

cers, to his very chamber, to consult them on national affairs. Then as if indolent, he would leave all to ALMOZED. Soon he came in the usual state to council, having proper foldings of gauzy muslin round his neck, till his crafty father saw, that not the least suspicion was awakened. Then he boldly marched over the seraglio, through his old friends the officers, and cautious eunuchs, who in their prostrations, never recollect ed their companion in the impostor. He often wore the vestments in which the unfortunate

unfortunate ZOMELLI frequently appeared; and ventured dalliance among the ladies, who likewise, in the mingled pleasure of awe and love, received him as their lawful Sovereign.

Now all things were settled on a solid foundation, ALMOZED was raised on the highest pinnacle of power. He first took care to reward his friends with princely governments, far from court; and his [now] royal son, proving grateful, he acted with unlimited authority.

H

The

The young usurper, contented with his title and his internal festivity, gave over the management of all public affairs to ALMOZED; and was solely guided by his sage advice. The turn of ALMOZED's mind was for command. The maxims of his politics were, to keep peace with his neighbours, but to be always ready for war. To hold the nobles and lower class in equilibrio, and make all authority loved for its utility, as well as respected for its coercive jurisdiction; and to procure national abundance. Thus

the

the bark of ambition easily surmounted the waves of obstruction, and floated down the tide of fortune with a prosperous gale.

THE unfortunate Sovereign of the East was extremely ill of the small-pox; but at length he recovered his health; was strangely marked in the face; and by a thick film growing over the pupil, became blind with his left eye. The farmer was paid a handsome sum of money, to keep him as long as he would stay. His wife in his delirium,

lirium, had often heard him call upon his officers, his guards, and eunuchs; but she imputed all to the ravings of distempered fancy. When he recovered his health, he talked of being the Sovereign; asking a multiplicity of questions about ALMOZED and his eunuchs; and what treason had thrust him out of his gilded saloons into the habitation of mean poverty? "how came "I here," he would cry, staring wildly. He was pitied, without having any reply made to his questions, supposing them to be the effusions

fusions of delirium. Sometimes he would stamp with his foot, in all the rage of impotent fury; at others, he would attempt to argue coolly; but all to no effect—for he was only answered with a shake of the head.

UNABLE to gather any information, and being in the utmost pain of distress, continually meditating his silken robes, his golden apartments, guards, sportive ladies, his elegant repasts, and his delectable gardens; and perceiving himself almost destitute of the necessaries of

H 3 life,

life, without one kind friend, on whose faithful breast he might unbosom himself; he would burst into the tears of affliction, or would wrap himself in the gloom of melancholy. At length he resolved to approach his once dear Seraglio for information;—and accordingly he quitted suddenly the solitary farmhouse.

THE feeble ZOMELLI walked till his feet were sore, before he could reach the palace royal. He asked several officers some questions about

the

the Emperor, and was answered with a thrust. He required an audience from ALMOZED, and was pushed by surliness from the portal. Beholding the extreme alteration in his disfigured countenance, his judgment assured him, to make a discovery of himself would be running a useless danger. "Surely," he cried, "it cannot be all a dream, nor myself under the delusions of infatuation." He waited to behold the Sovereign, who had so unaccountably jostled him out of his throne, make his public appearance in

in the temple. There heart-pained, he beheld the pompous ALZANDOR, in all the grimace of ceremonious religion, and the effrontery of security. He viewed him with earnestness, and found him in his person and manner, such as he remembered himself to have been exactly; from which appearance, his own face betrayed the most striking alteration. Sensible of this, he thought it would create a double disquietude, if he made a discovery of himself;— endanger a life he yet held dear, and be of no service towards his restoration:

restoration: therefore naturally timid, he gave it up for the present, and retired to a deep solitude, confounded with the unknown manner of the metropolis, and the fall of his own greatness. He cast back a fond eye on the palace, and wept as he retired. Thus the prince, where he once was adored as a god, found himself the most helpless, and useless animal on the face of the earth.— Learn then to know, ye eastern potentates, what a worm is man, and be benevolent! — While the lonely ZOMELLI was feasting on grief, be-

sider

side a melancholy stream, in a silent solitude, he smote his breast in an agony of despair, till he was relieved by a gush of tears, swift starting from his eyes. A reverend philosopher, whose silver-flowing beard spoke his great age, saw the direful agitation of his wounded soul; and coming into view, attempted to pour the sweet balm of friendly comfort in his distracted bosom. "If, O
"youth," he said, "thou art not
"cut off from comfort, and thy
"grief will admit of alleviation,
"come with me to my homely, but
"neat

“ neat hermitage ; and I will endea-
“ deavour to appease that furious
“ tempest which rages in thy breast.
“ Guarded by sweet content, and
“ easy competency, I reside in arch-
“ ed vaults, on the brow of yonder
“ rocky hill, which commands an
“ extensive prospect ; free from the
“ folly and vices of mankind. Come
“ then, O child of sorrow, at the
“ kind invitation of him, whose heart
“ ever pities the misfortune of deep
“ distress.” ZOMELLI bowed con-
sent, and followed the good old man
to his hermitage.

AFTER

AFTER the kind host had invigorated the spirits of despairing ZOMELLI, with a timely repast, he informed him of his misfortunes; concealing his dignity, but lamenting his sufferings under the rigour of adversity. To which the hermit solemnly replied, while with deep awe ZOMELLI listened attentive. "Painful as proves the scourge of adversity to human nature, it is alone by her salutary documents that man can know himself. Prosperity, thou pleasing power, yet soft concealer of baleful poison; it is owing to thee,

thou

thou fatal debaser of the human heart,
that mortal man, child of an hour,
is puffed up with the flatulency of
pride, and is supercilious with the
conceits of vanity. Thou makest a
very worm trample on its fellow-
creature, and often having the pro-
perties of a demon, require to be
worshipped as a god. But adver-
sity humanizes the heart, by teach-
ing man his own weakness, 'till he
pities another's imperfections. For
such is the misfortune of our na-
ture, that adversity is the best school
of benevolence; there it is we gain

I an

96 THE SCHOOL FOR

an adequate idea of the vanity of human happiness, the insignificancy of worldly pleasure, the turpitude of vice, and the beauty of virtue. The film of delusion then falls from our eyes, and we behold things as they are in reality. Then rightly taught, the immortal soul shakes off its sensual fetters of passions and appetites; prunes its vigorous wings, and hopes to regain its native mansions of immortal blessedness. Rejoice, O my son, and be benefited by the lessons of adversity; and pity the proud sons of prosperity, who chains them

them down to earthly-fading pleasure, till they lose all relish for superior felicity." ZOMELLI prostrated himself at the hermit's feet, and said, O wisdom, thou art more desirable than pure gold, and more precious than the most brilliant diamond!

AFTER the hermit had taken the film from ZOMELLI's eye, he advised him to convert some jewels left in his pocket into money, and commence merchant for a livelihood, and offered to give him a recom-

mendation to a reputable trader, with whom he might join in partnership. Accordingly ZOMELLI commenced merchant, by which he became initiated in the ways of a world before unknown to him; but he often paid severely for his knowledge, to those who were ^{thoroughly} hackneyed in the arts of life. Cheated by this, and circumvented by that; and thwarted by the perplexities of painful disappointment, he resolved to stand on his own bottom. He fitted out a small vessel, in which he unadvisedly trusted his all, to the mer-

cy of a merciless ocean. Even there adversity pursued him. On the very shore he wished to land, he underwent a shipwreck: however, with abundance of pain, he saved his life, and preserved enough of his silks to set up a shop in the city.

THERE the artifice of cunning design was played upon him. He was bubbled out of his commodities by sharpers, and many of his goods were lost on the confidence of trust. Void of deception in himself, he suspected none in others;

and judging the heart of man by the frankness and truth of his own, he laid himself open to craft, and was often the dupe of subtilty. In this sad situation, he read man, and shuddered! He was obliged to dispose of all his effects, to satisfy the just demands of creditors—What could he do? he wept, but that satisfies not hunger. All his friends fled away like birds from a field they have divested of its once plenteous grain. Being a little acquainted with an officer belonging to the governor's palace, he hired himself a menial servant

vant

vant to that very man, who joined with ALMOZED, and was a principal means of his dethronement. How very wretched was the reflection of this once great prince, when he revolved in his anxious mind, the difference of his situation; that instead of enjoying a superabundance of pleasure, he wanted almost necessaries, and was reduced for mere subsistence, to the drudgeries of cleaving wood and carrying water! At length his merit raised him to a post, where, being an attendant on ceremony, he eat the bread of luxurious idleness.

Now

Now he had an opportunity of beholding the haughtiness of pride, and the tyranny of office, with the slavery and sufferings of poverty. Instead of devoting the leisure of idleness to the pleasure of vice, he used every means to increase his knowledge of men, manners, and things; to enlarge his understanding, and to better his heart. Now it was he gained the nobler title to his throne than that of birth-right, and made that manly use of Adversity, which is pleasing to God, and to man admirable. For it is one of the most

most instructive sights in nature, to behold a frail mortal gaining strength in the midst of weakness; and struggling hard against the wind and tide of outrageous fortune, for ever in opposition; repelling the storms of adverse fate; and surmounting the vexatious waves of opposing disappointment; without seeking deceitful refuge in the pleasures of vice and folly; or meanly sinking into the surliness of despair. He often repeated his kind hermit's maxim, which was,
IF MAN WILL MAKE IT SO, ALL
IS FOR THE BEST; FOR PROVI-
DENCE

98 THE SCHOOL FOR

DENCE REGARDS THE VIRTUOUS
SONS OF AFFLCTION, AS THE RE-
FINER VALUES GOLD THAT IS
PERFECTLY PURIFIED BY A VA-
RIETY OF TRIALS.

HERE it was he reflected on the
inequality of man; and that it was
in the power, as he thought it the
duty of princes, to rectify the diffe-
rence, by protecting the lower class
against the over-bearing rich, and by
rendering the mere necessaries of life
plentiful. Why should thousands
work from morning till night, that
some

some may enjoy the pleasures of laziness? Ye mighty Sovereigns, he would frequently say, imprisoned in your seraglio's, and surrounded by your officers, how can you know the miseries of your poor suffering people, which it is your duty to redress? alas, was I to be again the Sultan, I would new-model my kingdom, on a plan whose basis should be the people's good, from which should flow the Sovereign's happiness.

As ZOMELL was attentive to the commands of his lord, alert in execution;

execution; with a something of dejected dignity in his aspect, which recommended him to notice, the Governor regarded him with an eye of kindness, which created the notion of envy in the hearts of his fellow officers. One of which, under pretended friendship's smile, fearful he would hurt his interest, laid a deep design against him, and accused him so artfully, that he was obliged to fly his country. Such is the misfortune of being connected with men, whose selfish, ungenerous souls, are only actuated by subtle craft, and narrow, low designs!

signs! Out of heart in associating with men, whom now in general he could not help looking upon but in an indifferent light; he roved about in new regions, uncertain where to fix. At length, his money melting away by degrees, he commenced shepherd; it being more eligible to his state of mind, to rule sheep, than connect himself with the greater brute man.

HERE, having time upon his hands, he listened to the delusive flattery of hope, and laid down plans of future government. Sometimes the tears of

K regret

regret would steal from his lucid eyes, when he gave into the paintings of sweet remembrance; where he saw himself on his throne, sporting in his gardens, or gaily voluptuous with his lovely ladies. As he was walking after his nibbling sheep in pensive mood, near a little thicket, he heard the sweetest voice that ever charmed his listening ear. Led by curiosity, he followed the sound, which brought him to discover the most beautiful form of rural innocence and sweet simplicity, that ever his enchanted

chanted eyes beheld; singing the following song:

K 2 SONG.

S O N G.

BREATHE soft, ye aromatic
gales,

Bloom forth ye flow'r-impurpled vales,
Soft flow the smooth, pellucid stream,
For sweet content's my darling theme !

The rural cottage thatch'd with straw,
From glittering courts, has charms to
draw

Content, my heart's indulgent friend ;
Whose joys the power of things
transcend.

Around

Around the glorious throne of state,
Destructive dangers often wait ;
While hid beneath th' imperial robe,
Care loves the royal heart to probe.

But rural scenes, and vernal shades,
Sweet dear retreats ! no grief in-
vades ;
In blythe content's soft bosom prest,
The cottager is always bleſt.

Oh may my feet with cautious tread,
Shun courts, with dire TEMPTATION
spread;

But blest with ease, with virtue grac'd,
May fate indulge my rural taste.

Then hail Content!—best joy below,
Which man can taste, or heav'n be-
flow;

For he who dwells beneath thy wings,
Serenely blest—may pity Kings!

By

By the quick palpitation of his heart, he found she had, in a moment, obtained an irresistible influence over his soul, rendered unsusceptible of love by the languor of grief. With this lovely shepherdess he commenced a delightful friendship. They often met. One sweet evening, as the sun sat in state, the ambient air being impregnated with fragrant odours, they reclined on a flowery hillock, aside a bubbling brook, which was canopied by the sweet interwoven branches of palm-trees, and flowering shrubs umbra-

geous:

geous: the scene naturally inspired love. Even the most savage heart would lose its ferocity, and soften into awkward tenderness, when sitting near a fair virgin, in such a delightful situation: but when the soul of a delicate structure inclines to love a beautiful object, how benevolently tender are all its feelings! How heavenly the rapture, to adore the dear creature, that smiles propitious on the soft professions of tender love; when at the sparkling eyes the soul shoots emanative; meets with its darling rays of mental effusions,

fusions, and mingles in silence with unspeakable extacy! What are splendid titles, endless riches, a throne's magnificence, and the variety of desire in the Seraglio of a thousand ladies, compared to that sweet communion of soul, in loving, and being beloved by a worthy object!—

“If a restoration to my crown,”
ZOMELLI often said, “would de-
“prive me of my beloved virgin;
“let me continue a shepherd, to
“enjoy the heart-delighting company
“of my fair maid, while feeding
“our flocks together, near the sweet

“refreshing

110 THE SCHOOL FOR

“ refreshing fountain, we taste de-
“ lights above the reach of golden
“ sceptres.”

BUT nothing is so unstable as
man's happiness! The lovely shep-
herdess only permitting the passion
of ZOMELLI, fell herself in love
with an equal swain, younger, and
much superior in beauty to the prince.
The dictates of love are the acting
principles of the young and thought-
less. She refused the prince, and
accepted the shepherd; for the god
of love sports with titles, and laughs

at

at grandeur. The thing was natural; ZOMELLI thought so, and was humbled. But the sense of pain is not taken away by thinking justly. He smote his breast, and wailed the hour he was born. To lose the dear object of a first love, was more painful than to lose a kingdom !

WHILE the unfortunate prince ZOMELLI was traversing a solitary path which led to a copse, he heard a piteous groan, and entering the shade in hope to give relief to some unhappy object; he beheld, with

astonished

astonished eye, and aking heart, a
beautiful woman weltering in her
blood, being deeply wounded in her
fair bosom. He flew to her assistance,
but she was dying. "Shepherd," she
faintly said, "attempt not to move
me. My soul is on the wing:
"Raise me a little, and ease its pa-
"sage." He tenderly pillowed her
head with soft leaves, and sweet-
smelling flowers. He shed the tear
of pity on her pale cheek. Thus
dew-drops fall on dying lilies.
"Good youth," she said, "may thy
"lot be happier than mine. As a
"reward

“ reward for thy compassion, take all
“ my jewels; I give them freely.
“ Farewel. I die by the poniard of
“ jealousy” ——— She sighed—She
bowed her head—and died.

ZOMELLI was at a stand what
to do in this situation. At length
he accepted the jewels, and placed
them in his pocket. Immediately
two men bursting from behind some
trees, endeavoured to seize him.
Nimbly springing, he eluded their
fatal grasp, and fled before them,
like a hair from the keen-eyed grey-

L. hound :

hound: but they caught him, as he fell entangled in the tough fibres of a low-creeping bramble. They dragged him into the city; and as the King was trying causes, they brought him before the King himself, amidst a multitude of people. The Prince said; “what accusation is laid to the “charge of the prisoner?” One of the two replied; “he has robbed a “young lady as she was dying of a “wound given by her jealous husband, who has escaped from justice.” Said the King, “what are “your proofs?” The other answer-

ed,

ed, and said; "O just and wise prince,
" we beheld the prisoner, stooping
" over a wounded lady, just as she
" breathed her last: then we saw
" him commit the robbery, strip her
" of several jewels, and put them
" into his pocket. The moment
" we appeared, guilt and fear add-
" ing wings to his feet, he flew fast
" away; but stumbling, we took
" him into custody." "Search the
" prisoner," said the King. Several
jewels were taken out of his pocket.
" Did you take," said the King,
" these jewels from the lady; or

“ how came they into your possession ? Make your defence.” ZOMELLI answered carelessly ; “ for the assistance I rendered a dying lady, my compassion was repaid with those jewels, by her generous gratitude.” “ My lord,” said one of the witnesses, “ his very defence almost amounts to a confession. Such is the power of guilt.” The King said, “ hast thou no more to advance ?” ZOMELLI replied, “ no.” The King rejoined, “ who art thou ? thy language and deportment betrays the Shepherd’s garb ! Where are

“are thy friends?” “In me, O
“King,” he replied, “thou behol-
“est a friendless wretch, weary of
“life; and sinking under an insup-
“portable weight of misfortunes.”
“Know then,” pronounced the re-
gal judge, “thou hast incurred the
“censure of the law: two eye-wit-
“nesses have sworn to the robbery,
“and you say nothing to invalidate
“their evidence. Keep the jewels
“for the right owner.—And bear
“him ye guards to execution.”

At which sentence, poor ZOMELLI
kneeling solemnly in the court, said,
with uplifted hands: "O Provi-
" dence! I thank thee for this kind
" release out of incessant misery;
" and since I die with innocence of
" soul, hope gives me to rejoice in
" this happy thought, that I shall
" feast on the joys of unremitting
" delight, in the blooming gardens
" of immortal felicity!" Then he
uprose to go, majestic in suffering
innocence; while from the audience,
flowed the tear of sweet commisera-
tion! As he was led to execution,

a ring

a ring was taken from his finger, and presented to the King. Comparing it with another on his own finger, the King said; “stop the pri-
“sone:” and full of wonder, de-
manded of ZOMELLI how that pre-
cious ornament came into his posse-
sion? ZOMELLI answered with a
a sigh: “my fond mother gave me
“the ring, which encircles her dear
“picture.” OMRED the King knew
the picture, and with confusion cried,
“who was thy father?” looking on
his features with a recollective eye.
ZOMELLI answered aloud: “the
“great,

“great, the good ZONGAR was my
“father!” At this the King starting-
ing up, thus expressed himself: “art
“thou a prince, the child of the
“God-like ZONGAR?” The spirited
reply from the prince was; “I am,
“by sacred heaven, a King, though
“thus degraded by perfidious trea-
“cery; and suffering unspeakable
“calamity.” “ZONGAR,” cried
OMRED, “sparkles in thy eyes—
“shines in thy open aspect—and
“speaks from thy graceful mouth!”
He flew from his throne of judica-
ture, and publicly embraced Zo-

MELLI!

MELLI! “ to generous ZONGAR,”
said the grateful OMRED, “ I owe
“ my love, my life, and crown! the
“ bare mention of that dear sacred
“ name, shall be, whoever thou art,
“ a safe-guard to thy life. Thou un-
“ fortunate prince, and royal shep-
“ herd, I pronounce thee free. Take
“ then, O my officers, the King’s
“ friend to the royal apartments;
“ and bring him princely apparel.
“ The son of the good ZONGAR
“ cannot be wicked; and curiosity
“ shall be indulged with his history.”

The court retired. In due time,

ZOMELLI

ZOMELLI narrated the transactions of his life to the King's attentive ear, who promised him a speedy and a glorious restoration.

ALMOZED, after he had artfully deposed ZOMELLI, and instated his son ALZANDOR on his throne, at first studied public welfare; but grown secure in power, and wanton with prosperity, his crime-stained soul gave way to haughty pride, and over-bearing tyranny; he looked on the people but as emmets; and the officers as slaves: his will became

became arbitrary, and his word was law. As to his son, he had given up all regard to public transactions; contented in the fairy ring of delicious sensuality; to taste the sweets of pleasure without the toil of business. At length the general of the army became disgusted at the arrogance of arbitrary ALMOZED! all which was faithfully transmitted to King OMRED, the friend of ZOMELLI, who now began a plan of operation. One method proposed was, to march with an army of gallant veterans, and win his crown

by

by force of arms. "No," said Prince ZOMELLI, "my restoration is not of such divine consequence, that it should occasion the death of millions. If I cannot gain my kingdom without blood-shed, I will relinquish the enterprize. Better that one man suffer than millions perish! Let craft be opposed to craft. Adversity has taught me to know myself, and hath learned me to be merciful!"

THE Princes, OMRED and ZOMELLI, posted away in disguise to the

the metropolis of action. They found out one of the disgusted officers of the Seraglio, who had perfect knowledge of the whole affair. They artfully made him their friend, and they disclosed the whole secret. They hastened to the generalissimo of the army, made fully known the politic usurpation, to the satisfaction of belief; and at length he hastily concurred to restore ZOMELLI.

S U D D E N L Y at the break of day, the general knowing the regard all his officers bore him, drew his army

M all

all-around the Seraglio. The occasion was judiciously published to the people, promising no bloodshed. Pardon was particularly offered to those in the secret of the usurper; by many of whom he was deserted, on finding themselves without defence, and all the affair made public. At length the troops broke into the Seraglio, and took the trembling fox-like father ALMOZED prisoner.—When injured innocence triumphs over its enemies, it creates universal joy!

AFTER

AFTER the deceptions ALMOZED had dispossest his Sovereign, and fix'd his son ALZANDOR in the imperial seat; the crafty minister, to complete the whole, carried an order to royal OZZIMA, the mother of ZOMELLI, in which she was directed, as for reasons of state, to be confined to the inner apartments; with such attendants as the King's goodness supplied, while a constant guard was placed around, that no suspected person should gain admittance: for ALMOZED had an immediate impulse, which directed him

not to carry on his purposes, by measures that were sanguinary.

AT first the fair princess OZZIMA was overwhelmed with grief, at her son's supposed ingratitude; but the soothing courtier acquainted her, that the Emperor, fearful of being influenced too far by maternal counsels, was obliged out of love for his country, to give up his affection for his mother. With these, and other specious pretences, he flattered her to peace; though she would often cry, "how is my fond indulgence repaid!"

WHEN

WHEN conquering ZOMELLI, at the head of his victorious troops in the Seraglio, flew about from chamber to chamber, anxiously inquiring for his dear parent, and was told of her imprisonment; he swore destruction to the usurper; who, overhearing the fatal vow, and knowing his danger, fled to the queen-mother's apartments, to which the King was directed; being now informed her life was in danger, from the traitor who then stood before the astonished Queen. Trembling she took the impostor for her own son

ZOMELLI, whose glaring presence as he stopped in the approach, made her shudder in every nerve; for he appeared with a drawn sword, and towering plumage nodded over his helmet.

AFTER a pause of awe, ALZANDER high advanced his sword. At that critical instant, ZOMELLI flew to his mother's succour. "Stop, O "Prince," cried his foe; "move "but an arm, thy mother dies, and "hear me." The Prince obeyed; and the young traitor thus rejoined:

ed: " by all the powers above, I
" swear, that if ZOMELLI, my now
" acknowledged Prince, will not so-
" lemnly vow to give me life, liber-
" ty, and competence, I will im-
" mediately plunge my sabre deep
" in his parent's bosom; and then
" bury it in my own unfortunate
" heart: If you offer to move in her
" defence, I will do the murderous
" deed instantaneously." ZOMELLI,
more kindly actuated by affection,
than stimulated by revenge, loving
his mother more than hating his ene-
my; did not hesitate in his choice,

but

but graciously acceded to the traitor's request, and gave him his royal pardon: at which piece of clemency, the royal apartments resounded, with shouts of praise to his love and mercy.

THEN the humbled ALMOZED fell down before the victor in the most obsequious prostrations. But the royal OZZIMA, distracted with the tumultuous passions of fear, hope, love, and surprize; and at length utterly overpowered with the rapid emotions in her bosom, fainted away.

Just

Just as she was falling, the nimble ZOMELLI, full of affection, sprang to her assistance; he saved her fall. She sunk into his arms. He clasped her to the panting breast of love and duty, and printed on her dying cheek the filial kiss of tenderness.

At length she awoke, and fixing on his, a soft maternal eye, she said, "art thou, O conqueror, my son, "my dear ZOMELLI? do I owe my "life from him to whom I gave life?" "O my royal parent," he answered, "I am indeed thy dutious son Zo-

" MELLI.

134 THE SCHOOL FOR

“ MELLI. To the intrepid OMRED,
“ who was long since sent to kill
“ my father, and whom your mercy
“ delivered; to him your son is in-
“ debted for the power of rescuing
“ his dear mother from rebellious
“ treachery. But I have undergone,
“ through the machinations of hell-
“ born subtlety, the most dreadful
“ separation, and heart-lacerating mis-
“ fortunes; but now I have past the
“ fiery trial; I am arrived at the high-
“ est seat of happiness this side mor-
“ tality; that is, to enjoy the world
“ with moderation; and be in friend-

“ ship

“ ship with the Deity, by acts of be-
“ nevolence to his creatures. Com-
“ pose then thyself, O my dearest pa-
“ rent, and I will soon return to sa-
“ tisfy the utmost demand of curi-
“ osity: and again thou shalt know
“ the best of satisfactions, that of
“ confessing a son that is virtuous and
“ dutiful!”

THEN ZOMELLI meeting his dear deliverer OMRED, went forth with him to settle order, and drive away confusion from the palace. Immediately the princely ZOMELLI published

lished the news of his success among his faithful subjects, with noble assurances of his regard to public good, and universal welfare: at which his followers shouted for joy. The populace gladdened, when they heard the jovial troops cry, **GOD SAVE THE KING**, the great ZOMELLI: and all the people answered, **GOD SAVE THE KING**. But when the populace heard the generous publication of unlimited pardon, revenge being dissatisfied, they caught the fatal cause of all the Prince's misfortunes, cut off his craggy head, and fixed it on the high-

est pinnacle of the palace. Thus in its fall, the head of Ambition was adequately exalted! But the son was forgiven, as the fault was all the father's. Now King ZOMELLI made a magnificent entertainment for his faithful friends and subjects. Sitting on a gorgeous throne, in a delightful valley, he caroused publicly with his people, in the utmost joy of festivity. Then he made a public entry in his metropolis to the sacred temple; where, at the holy altar, surrounded by venerable priests, the glorious Sultan gave public thanks to heaven

N for

for his being so happily re-instated; and for the invaluable treasure of knowledge he possesst, the better gift of Adversity. There, in the most solemn manner, he vowed to study the happiness of his people; and to take every method to fix among them charming plenty, and ever-courted prosperity.

To make good his royal promise, the King convened an assembly of the wisest and best men in the kingdom. There, in spite of all the opposition of proud self-interest, and the

the stratagems of domineering power, the good ZOMELLI, resolute in the cause of virtue, and obstinately benevolent, took from the rich and great, the impunity of tyrannizing over their helpless fellow-creatures, and settled the native liberty of the lower class, on the most permanent foundation. Then plenty poured in its exuberant tides of rich abundance. Oppressive servitude, and abandoned misery, were seldom seen, or not encouraged: but jocund peace, and festive prosperity, introduced perpetual happiness.

N 2

T H U S

THUS ZOMELLI, who before, from the indolence of prosperity, was an insignificant ruler, going through the fiery trials of adversity, became one of the wisest and best of kings, by benefiting his noble mind, in learning the painful lesson to know himself; and by understanding the compact of association, and the duty of a supreme governor; which all his life-time he studied to put in execution.

Now the joyous son of ZONGAR,
the glorious and beloved ZOMELLI,
guarded by his own integrity, and

his

his better powers, became invulnerable to the machinations of evil. He generously recorded the soul-refining utility of adversity: And upon the solid foundation of his dear people's happiness—their flourishing and well-secured prosperity, He, the benevolent ZOMELLI! Father of his people! the Monarch of his adoring subjects hearts! erected the glorious and immortal fabric of his own God-like felicity.

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